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THE COUNTRY COURIER.

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This paper is published twice a week, MONDAYS and THURSDAYS, on a large super royal sheet, in an octavo form, so that if the numbers are preserved, they will make two volumes in each year, each volume containing about eight hundred pages; making sixteen hundred pages a year, free of Advertisements, for the small sum of FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR.

The profit which can be made from such a paper is very small; and it is therefore, necessary that a rigid system of *punctuality* should be established and adhered to. This can only be done by insisting on payment in advance. That system will be hereafter scrupulously adhered to, without respect of persons.

It will follow, we trust, not less conclusively, that we ought not to be subjected to postage.

Upon these terms we are willing to publish the Country Courier, and whether we have to print it for fifty subscribers or a thousand, upon no other terms shall, or can we publish it.

To publishers of Newspapers in the United States and elsewhere.

It is requested that such of you as publish daily papers, will give the above an insertion, and the favor will be returned whenever requested. To others we have in particular to propose, that they give the above as many insertions as will make up the difference between the price of their papers and this.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 12.

COMMUNICATED.

CRYSTALINA, A FAIRY TALE.—The Editor of the *Analectic Magazine*, is a youth of about 20 years old, who has rendered himself, notoriously contemptible by the injustice of his criticisms upon American productions.—With an inordinate degree of vanity, a little learning, a little genius, a great consumption of “*Palladian oil*” and a tolerable knack at paragraph making, he has contrived to write respectably well for a school boy.—He has been praised for his juvenile essays, (and as it generally happens with vulgar intellect) this praise has inspired him with the belief, that he writes not only better than boys of his age, but than men of any age.—His vanity perpetually induces him to undertake literary enterprizes which he fails to accomplish.—Because this modern “*Cock Robin with his little bow and arrows*” can shoot wrens and sparrows with dexterity, he presumptuously undertakes to bend the bow of *Ulysses* and ape the majestic stride of the literary veteran.—This critical sharp shooter, a few months

ago wasted a quiver of his arrows in a most audacious and ridiculous attack upon *Deleplain's Repository*, and 'tis to be regretted, that Mr. D. so far forgot his own dignity, and the contemptibility, of his Lilliputian critic, as to enter into an elaborate defence, against his impotent assailant. This youth rendered desperate by failure, or conceited by imaginary success, has again rendered himself signally contemptible by an attack upon the essays of Mr. *Ogilvie*, and another upon “*Crystalina, a Fairy tale*”—I consider it entirely superfluous to take any notice of the young man's remarks against Mr. O. whose reputation as a writer is too firmly established, in the estimation of the learned, to be shaken even by the assaults of an able critic, much less by the youth who writes things, called criticisms, in the *Analectic Magazine*. As to the Poem called “*Crystalina*” I shall not say a word for or against it, farther than is necessary to shew the insignificance of the school boy who criticises it—I criticise the critic, not the poem.—As the errors which I shall notice are exceedingly numerous, I shall endeavour to be brief.

1. He contends, that a tale of Fairies is essentially incapable of exciting interest.—It is barely necessary to appeal to the experience of the reader, to prove the falshood of this remark. It is justly believed that the Fairy Mythology is derived from that of the Greeks—who denies that the machinery of *Homer's Iliad* is interesting? who denies that the *Jerusalem delivered of Tasso* is most fascinating, where he introduces the Gothic Mythology?—Who does not admire *Wieland's Oberon*, and read with enchantment the Arabian nights entertainment—who does not, like *Collins*, admire tales of “*fairies, geni and giants, and love to rove through the meanders of enchantment, and recline by the waterfalls of Elysian gardens*?” Who but the beardless Editor of the *Analectic Magazine*, will say, the *Fairy Queen of Spenser* is not highly interesting?—If the *Fairy Queen* is “*tedious*” it is because it is long. For the same reason the *Iliad*, the *Enead*, *Paradise Lost* and *Orlando Furioso* are tedious.—By the way the extravagances of *Orlando Furioso* are much greater, the incidents much more incredible, than those of *Crystalina*—*Ariosto* makes one of his heroes fight after his head is off, yet the greatest critics in the world unanimously agree that, *Orlando Furioso* is one of the most entertaining poems that was ever written.—Yet if our young man's criticism be correct, all the above immortal works are incapable of exciting interest!

2. The Critic remarks that “the follow-

ing lines repeated with proper *permutation*! would be amply sufficient for any number of Fairy tales," viz.

— "And lo!" four hills appear—
Enchanting sight, but richer still than fair;
And one was pearl, and one was silver white,
And one was gold, and one was diamond bright.
High in the midst arose a dazzling throne,
Built all of emerald, and of diamond stone,
With gold and purple canopy o'erspread,
Fair as the curtains of Aurora's bed."

I would simply ask the youth how he would make "any number of fairy tales out of those lines, by repeating them with proper *permutation*? and also what objection he has to the last line, which he puts in Italics?

3. The young man gives the following remarks to prove the "*incongruities which constantly occur on fairy ground*," viz. "When the bridges and the very stones under their feet are gold or diamond, Rinaldo thinks to please his Crystalina, by presenting her with a gem he had just stopped to take from the ground,

"And fondly says this bright and *precious* gem,
Shall grace the virgin's royal diadem."

The Critic thinks the incongruity consists in Rinaldo presenting her with a gem where there were so many. This would be natural even if they lived in Fairy land, but what makes those presents peculiarly proper, was, that they were made at a moment before leaving this Fairy land forever. I would ask why he puts the word *precious* in italics? Is not a diamond a precious gem?

4. The Critic continues "we give you to understand that *all* the following sharks and crocodiles and leviathans, &c. &c. are assembled in a lake, of which we suppose the *transverse and conjugate diameters* may be one or two bow shots,"—he then quotes the lines, from which it appears there are not either crocodiles, sharks or leviathans, but only *one of each*. As to the dimensions of this lake, the young man knows nothing; if those animals were in it, then it was at least large enough to hold them. Fairy land is a land of Fancy, and the poet has a right to inhabit it as best pleases his fancy. He has a right to inhabit it with any or all of the phantoms of superstition or poetry. Upon this subject the youth is pre-eminently and signally ridiculous.

5. "Whose brainless scull, the unsightly lobster made
His Citadel," &c.

He objects to these lines because he thinks the human skull not sufficiently large to hold a lobster. Does he think some skulls cannot hold some lobsters? Does he think that the largest skull cannot hold the smallest lobster? then let us suppose the skull is broken open, so as to enlarge its capacity, and the difficulty is ended! What contemptible criticism! how it smacks of *puerility*!

6. He asserts that the animals of the author utter a uniform sound." This is a falsehood which is susceptible of ocular proof. He quotes only two lines to prove his sweeping assertion.

"And *scream'd* the leopard from the cavern'd rock,
The couchant tyger *scream'd* as they pass'd by."

I would ask the young man what kind of a noise he would have a leopard and a tyger make when frightened? The author tells us that the wolf

Howl'd at the passing spirits of the storm.
The raven croaks, the owl hoots, &c. &c.

7. "We have been accustomed to think that a shield was an instrument of *defence*; but our author changes the ordinance with perfect ease."

"Against the weak I ne'er uplifted shield."

This criticism is so palpably ridiculous that a single remark is superfluous. The author *does not* "change the ordinance." He makes the Seer (or Hermit perhaps) say he never *defended* himself with a shield, against the *feeble*—such *defence* would be useless.—The line also expresses that he never fought against a weak foe—Besides defence is as necessary as assault in combat. The youth would signify that a shield was never "uplifted," in fight.

8. The Critic seems so ignorant of rhetoric as not to allow any personification at all. Shakspeare says jocund day stands "tip-toe" on the mountain's top. Isaiah says the mountains shall flee like rams, and the hills like lambs; but the boy critic will not permit the author of Crystalina to say that hills stood tip-toe to gaze on a beautiful valley!

9. "And in addition to these *perversions* (says the lad) almost every thing in this fairy world is endowed with the Sacharine principle"—here he quotes lines in which the word *sweet*, is used. But I venture to say that there is no volume of poetry of the same size, which does not contain the word *sweet* as often, unless the subject of it is very dull and sentimental. This also smacks of *puerility*.

10. The young man acknowledges he does not know the meaning of the following lines—why did not the foolish boy candidly say he did not understand well, any of the poem—

"From the untouch'd lyre a soft *bewilder'd* sound
Of doubtful tones fell *murmuring* around"

—Groves of *Harmony* and *flow'rs*!—
—*Fetter'd* eyes!

The young man has less genius than I thought, if the above lines are not intelligible to him—*bewildered*, *murmuring*, *uncertain*, or *doubtful* sounds, are common phrases in poetry known to every schoolboy—so are the phrases *fettered* and *riveted*, eyes, and chained attentions. As to the groves being filled with harmony and flow'rs, it needs no defence. It

would seem the *Analectic Magazine*, has undertaken to abolish metaphorical language totally—all he writes smacks of *puerility*.

11. "And another (continues the lad) is philosopher enough to enumerate green among the colors of the rain-bow." It is truly astonishing that a youth should speak with such impudent confidence upon matters of which he is so obviously ignorant. A ray of light is divided into seven primary colors by a prism—viz. red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo and violet. These colors exist in the rain-bow, tho' not all perceptible to the eye of a spectator. This continues smacks of *ignorance*.

12. The youth objects to the lines in which the author describes trees hanging over a lake, "*as if, love sick with their reflected charms.*" But in like manner the celebrated poet, Cowper, describes a willow over a stream "*stooping as if to drink.*" It is strange that such expressions and personifications, were never discovered to be incorrect until a young man in Philadelphia made the discovery! This criticism smacks of *ignorance*.

13. The lad continues to persecute figures of rhetoric. The following personifications of the ivy is as common, as any that can be mentioned, yet the youth will not allow the ivy to be personified!

"The ivy when the tempests roar clings to the oak for safety."

It is useless to defend a figure so palpably correct. This smacks of *ignorance*.

The following remark of the youth is totally destitute of every sense, except nonsense viz.—"Rinaldo resolved to invade the *spot*! (fairy land) immediately. Altagrand gave him directions for his conduct, *such as*

Eat not; drink not; of smooth deceit beware."

The latter of which (says the critic) would have been superfluous, provided he strictly followed the former! This also smacks of *puerility*. If a man abstains from eating and drinking a few hours, is there no need that he should beware of deceit? "*miserande puer!*"

After thus grossly and unjustly abusing the Fairy Tale, the youth graciously condescends to dedicate three pages to the author's praise which (I imagine,) will prove more oppressive to him than his censure.

Having noticed all the objections of this conceited and disgusting young man, to *Crystalina*, let me solemnly ask the reader, if a *single objection* he has made, can be supported before the tribunal of criticism?

Then how ridiculous is this critic, who has committed thirteen blunders and errors, in his profession! and how pleasing must it be to the author of *Crystalina* to find that a malicious, conceited critic, has been unable to substantiate a single objection to his poem! Let it not be understood that I say the poem

is destitute of faults—I am not criticising the poem, but the critic. I can point out faults in *Crystalina*, but the *Analectic Magazine* has not done it.

Yet this youth undertakes to regulate the literary taste of our country! to sneer at American genius; and "like a mildewed ear, to blast his wholesome brothers"—much has been said derogatory to American genius by this youth, and though he may be able to advance many arguments in favor of his opinion, there is not one so strong as that himself affords. The strongest argument to prove the defect of genius among us, is, that he is permitted to conduct a monthly magazine, and insolently "lord it over the land."—That his insolence is tolerated, his ignorance patronized, his stupidity applauded.—But no! I wrong the public, for they now, universally, express their indignation at his impudence; their contempt for his ignorance and stupidity. The establishment of an able and upright review is at this moment contemplated by men of real learning and genius, who will wrest the reins of criticism from such feeble hands and do justice to America and American authors.

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Election of President and Vice President.

The electors for President and Vice-President met in this city on Wednesday last, for the purpose of voting for President and Vice-President of the United States. The electors, nine in number, gave their votes unanimously for the Honorable RUFUS KING, of New-York, for President—and for Vice-President the Honorable JAMES ROSS, of Pennsylvania, had five, and the Hon. JOHN MARSHALL, of Virginia Chief Justice of the United States, had four.—*Con. Cour.*

PROVIDENTIAL DELIVERANCE.

The following account of a shipwreck, copied from a late Liverpool paper, will be read with deep and lively interest:—

LIVERPOOL, Oct. 7.

A sketch of the perils and sufferings of the passengers and crew of the brig William, from Newfoundland for Bristol, Joseph Bonno, master:

The vessel sailed in the month of August, 1816, from Newfoundland, with a cargo of oil, and seal skins, having on board Mr. and Mrs. Warren, and four infant children, passengers, with the captain, four sailors, and a cabin boy, and reached the Bristol channel early in the month of Sept. when in the storm of Monday, the 9th, the vessel was embayed in Cotmarthen Bay, and although the wind was somewhat moderated on Tuesday, the whole of the day was spent in fruitless exertions to regain the Channel, and the captain had the mortification, to experience that, with all his efforts, every tack brought his vessel nearer to the shore and to her destruction.

In this awful situation the day closed, the ship's lights were hung out, and signals of distress were made, but unfortunately without avail; they were seen and heard by the inhabitants of the neighboring shores; but the storm raged, and they had no means of affording assistance to the sufferers.

About nine o'clock in the evening, the wind blowing hard upon the land, the vessel struck the ground with a tremendous shock, that made the stoutest heart on board her tremble, apprehending she was rent in pieces; she, however, lifted again, and after driving and striking the ground several times, with a violence that can only be justly conceived by those who have experienced the like awful scene, she struck in the opinion of the captain, beyond all hope of recovery, and necessity forced him to the painful resolution of abandoning her; preparatory to this determination being carried into effect, the captain directed two anchors to be dropped, and every usual precaution to be taken to leave the vessel in the best state.

A new scene of terror and distress now commenced, sufficient to overpower the greatest skill, intrepidity and exertion, but alas! what are these powers, when acting against the enraged elements, unless their endeavors, are blessed by the unsearchable disposition of Providence. The long boat was ordered down, but the long boat of a vessel of 88 tons burthen, was only as a bean shell, upon a mountain running sea, the waves were hurried by every gust of wind in tempestuous height over the straining vessel, whose cracking sides responsively answered to the hideous noise of falling goods, and the shrieks of the adult and infant passengers; and in the lowering of the boat, it struck on the gunnel of the ship, bilged its bottom and became leaky; horror, succeeded to horror; hideous darkness extended the terror, and the belief for the moment pervaded every mind, that this lost hope was the last.

Upon the boat being dropped into the sea, the spark of hope was, however, again revived upon its being found capable of floating, though deep in leakage water. A rope fastened to the boat, retained it to the ship, and enabled the weary mariners who were dropped down in it to regain the vessel, when separated by the driving sea.

There are but few who have not witnessed the difficulty with which a landsman, in the pride and vigour of his life, and with all the confidence of a pleasurable object before him, descends from the side of a ship, to the swell of only a moderate sea; but not so the present case, the sea was stormy, and the waves rolled mountains high; one moment the boat was raised high above the side of the ship, was threatened with destruction by being dashed to pieces on the deck, the next it was sunk into an abyss, from which the appalled

heart feared it would rise no more, and when the anxious expectation was prepared to board it, the swelling sea would hurl it far from the ship, and out of the reach of hope, under the murky darkness of the awful night, until at length the vigilant and dauntless seamen placed it within the reach of a desperate leap.

At this critical moment the ship was discovered to be on fire, but the free breaking of the waters over her, and the exertions of the crew, extinguished the flames before they had reached the combustible part of the cargo.

Horror giving strength to natural exertions, at length enabled the gallant crew to place four infant children, the youngest not four years of age, in the boats, by throwing them like a ball of inert matter, one at a time, from the vessel into the arms of a sailor, who stood up in the boat to catch them; but before a second child could, in like manner as the first, be hazarded to the mercy of Providence, the revolving waves would hurry the boat in the terror of darkness and uncertainty to the length of its rope, when the fortunate moment was again embraced, and another child was caught in the arms of the heroic sailor.

A matronly parent, and a father enfeebled by the suffering effects of a rigid climate, and considerably advanced beyond the age of vigour, still remained to be got into the boat—and here, in like manner as with their tender infants, the interposition of Providence enabled the sailors to seize the lucky moments between security and destruction in the merciless waves, and the small party were at length placed in the leaky boat to encounter new perils.

The gallant captain determined to be the last to quit his vessel, was still on board, with two of the crew, when, in the mistake of hurry and frightful horror of the night, the rope, by which the boat was lashed, was cut by one of the boatmen, and it parted from the ship under the anxious dread, the moment the error was discovered, that they should never again see the meritorious partners of their sufferings.

The small boat of the vessel, however, altho' of a size that two slight men could conveniently carry it, as yet remained on board, and to this the captain and two brave companions committed themselves to a tempestuous sea.

Oars would have been of no avail if they had any, but they had none; rude pieces of wood were hoped to supply their places if found useful. The waves the surge, the wind blowing in tempestuous blasts upon the sand, in pity to the sufferings of the affrighted passengers and the crew, forwarded them towards the shore, while in their united exertions to bale the water from

the bilged and crazy barks, the terror of their situations was somewhat relieved. At length, after an hour's tossing upon the surgy billows, the larger boat took the ground on Cefu Shidan, and the small one passed further on.

Whoever has seen the effect of the surge of a stormy sea, rolling over miles of sand and rocky skers on a lee shore, can form some idea of the new perils the sufferers had still to encounter—all of them ignorant of the coast they were upon, and unconscious where they were, every moment overwhelmed with the breaking waves, and before they recovered their spent breath, the gathering waves again deluded them in misery, as if determined to tear them back to their parent ocean. The sailors, as soon as they had recovered themselves in a small degree from the fatigue of their exertions dropped themselves over the side of the boat, and finding as they supposed the rocks under their feet, waded forward in search of greater safety.

The anxious desire of life natural to every living creature, and the parental feelings of the father and mother, induced them for a time to apprehend that the sailors panic struck and dreading unavoidable destruction if they connected themselves any longer with their helpless family, had deserted them to return no more; and half drowned with the lashing of the waves they felt all the horror of despondency when the captain, ever vigilant, ever faithful to their preservation, and regardless of all personal consideration, with the greatest difficulty ran his little boat ashore—and, hastening once more to their preservation, rallied his daunted sailors, and by the greatest exertion of human powers stemmed the waves, and with their dying passengers upon their backs, and in their arms placed them beyond the fury of the storm, and revived their last hope of ever regaining the shore.

The ignorance of the shore they were upon and the fear that it might be only a deceitful bank, which surrounded by water, still menaced them with death, induced the noble protector of the party to return again to his little boat, for the large one had drifted to sea, for the purpose of exploring the shore, and rendering further assistance should intervening water require it.

The children, lifeless with fright, and benumbed, wet and cold from the drenching of the sea, and the parents weak and exhausted, were by the meritorious exertions of the sailors, carried and supported over a track of sand and rocky skers, covered each day with the returning tides for upwards of three miles, when the opening moon, about two o'clock in the morning, discovered to their ravished sights a few white cottages on the side of the mountain.

Enthusiastic rapture at their Maker's mer-

cy, and hearts beating with joy, encouraged the exhausted sufferers to drag on their wearied limbs and at length they reached the humble cottage of a sea-shore cottager, too often in wantonness reproached by those who live in splendour for acts of cruelty unknown to their honest natures. The voice of nature, unsophisticated by the vice of cities, appeared in this cottage in her native virtue; to the first call the door was open, and though ignorant of each others language, the voice of pity spoke in common terms. Unstrip'd of their drenched clothes, the shift, the shirt of the cottagers covered their trembling guests, who with their dying infants, were hurried into bed from which their hosts had risen; some warm tea was then provided, and blessings of gratitude filled the cottage which was now without a care, but what arose from the uncertainty of the fate of their worthy captain and his comrades in the little boat; but they also had been the object and special care of that Providence which watches over the good in the hour of peril, and after driving about some time longer, they again reached the shore, and gained the house of the hospitable farmer.

On the following morning to the unspeakable joy of the party, they all met together, and united in common prayer and grateful thanks to their Maker for their miraculous preservation from the shattered bark, now prostrate on its side, with its seems rent asunder.

The worthy Curate of St. Ishmael, who occupies the Parsonage-house under a sequestration upon the death of the late Vicar, until the appointment of a successor, removed the family under his hospitable roof, and the noble hearted captain and his brave sailors returned to the worthy farmer.

On the next Sunday morning, the sailors attended at Kidwelly Church, to offer up their grateful thanks in prayer for their late miraculous preservation, when the inhabitants, well knowing the perils from which they had escaped, and confident that but for the highly meritorious conduct of the captain and sailors directed by the will of heaven, Mr. Warren and his family, and themselves also, must have perished, opened a subscription to purchase for them a few of necessaries of life, and to enable them to return to their homes, and which was attended with a gratifying effect in raising in so small a place an adequate sum of money.

LINES TO MR. PITT,

BY MR. CANNING.

If hush'd the loud whirlwind that ruffled the deep,
The sky if no longer dark tempest deform;
When our perils are hushed shall our gratitude
sleep?
No—here's to the pilot who weather'd the
storm.

At the footstool of power let flattery fawn,
 Let faction her idol extol to the skies :
 To virtue, in humble retirement withdrawn,
 Unblamed may the accents of gratitude rise.

And shall not his mem'ry to Britain be dear,
 Whose example with envy all nations behold ;
 A Statesman, unbiass'd by int'rest or fear,
 By power uncorrupted, untainted by gold ?

Who, when terror and doubt through the uni-
 verse reign'd—
 While rapine and treason, their standard un-
 fur'd ;
 The hearts and the hopes of his country main-
 tain'd,
 And one kingdom preserv'd 'midst the wreck
 of the world.

Unheeded, unthankful, we bask in the blaze,
 While the beams of the sun in full majesty
 shine,
 When he sinks into twilight, with fondness we
 gaze,
 And mark the mild lustre that guilds his de-
 cline.

So Pitt ! when the course of thy greatness is o'er,
 Thy talents and virtues we fondly recal ;
 Now justly we prize thee, when lost we deplore ;
 Admir'd in thy zenith, but lov'd in thy fall.

O take then—for dangers by wisdom repell'd,
 For evils by courage and constancy brav'd—
 O take from a throne—by thy councils upheld,
 The thanks of a people thy firmness has sav'd.

And Oh ! if again the rude whirlwind should rise,
 The dawning of peace should the darkness de-
 form,
 The regrets of the good and the fears of the wise
 Should turn to the *Pilot* that weather'd the
 storm.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 13.

FOR THE QUID NUNCS.—Mr. Moore and Tompkins being duly elected, matters of minor importance are now occupying the attention of the politicians and quid nuncs of the city. Will Governor Tompkins resign ? As no body seems to give him any encouragement to hold on, it is probable that he will, and almost every body is of that opinion. We are a little singular in this respect, for we very much doubt it. But if he should resign, *when* will he resign ? “*Thereby hangs a tale.*” Shall it be *before* or *after* the fourth of March ? If *before*, the partizans of the different candidates will be early in the field. If *after*, there can be no election, for by the law, as it now stands, there will not be sufficient time to give the required notice of election ; and then old Mr. Tayler continues in of course till 1818 ! This, however the Legislature may make provision for, if they choose. But they will not choose, we think, for all the office holders will of course be content with the *status quo*. Tayler will disturb nobody ; a new governor may. Hence it will be obvious that Mr. Clinton has “*a hard row to hoe.*” Can he be nominated ? is not his only difficulty. Can such a state of things be brought about, as that there shall be a nomination of *any* body, is the great difficulty at the threshold. We think there will be no election for Governor,

next spring. Why should the Peter Allen party hazard any thing, when they are not obliged to ?

But if there is to be an election, who will be the Governor ? or rather, for it is the same thing, who will be the caucus candidate ? Mr. Clinton's friends are confident he will be. There is much boldness in this expectation, especially in the opinion of those, who think that this gentleman was desirous of being on the electoral ticket.

The Chief Justice, Mr. Thompson, is a prominent candidate. This gentleman is possessed of great personal probity ; and as a Judge has distinguished himself for impartiality, integrity and intelligence. Open and independant he would never do a wrong thing, *wittingly*, we think. He has besides correct notions of the value of *character*. He would run well, but we apprehend he would not please the democratic party much longer than Morgan Lewis did. The greatest objection, sedate and honourable men have against this gentleman, is his deplorable intimacy with a certain person, whom it is impossible not to despise when you thoroughly know him.

At Tammany, Mr. Ferguson is spoken of, pretty generally we understand ; and this is the person most likely to succeed. Though easy, affable and accessible, he has a little more dignity of deportment than Governor Tompkins, and is certainly a man of some sense. Mr. Ferguson would be a safe man for the democrats. He would make very much such a governor as Tompkins. He does not laugh quite as much, and tells no stories ; but he is a thorough party man.

Some people think that Martin Van Buren, generally called *Captain Matt*, and who is now pushing the Chief Justice, means, in the end, to be the candidate himself ; of this we cannot speak. It is not improbable however.

It is understood that the coodies will support the regular nomination, even if De Witt Clinton should be the man !

“*Black spirits and white, blue spirits and grey,*”
 “*Mingle, mingle, you that mingle may.*”

PETER ALLEN IN NEW-HAMPSHIRE ! Much uneasiness has been felt by the patriotic and republican citizens of Ontario County, because their worthy representative did not return home with the other members, after the late November session. Some were fearful that he had met with an *accident*, similar to that which befel him, the winter he elected the Council of Appointment. Others supposed it probable that he might have repaired to Rhode Island, to give in the votes of that state for President and Vice President, as the federalists had declined a nomination of electors. Others again, asserted positively, that Mr. Dallas had invited him to Philadelphia to appoint the Bank directors, and to make him President. The most probable conjecture however, seemed to be, that he had complied with a request, said to have been *urgently* made by Governor Snyder, to visit Harrisburgh, to consult with his excellency upon the best mode of overcoming that clause in the constitution of Pennsylvania, by which *a Tanager can last only nine years*. It would however, seem, by the following intercepted letter, that he thought his services would be

most useful at *Portsmouth*, in *New-Hampshire*; and that he has accordingly repaired thither. We publish the letter in the hope that the anxiety of the public will be assuaged when they learn that this great apostle of republicanism, is not only safe and sound, but employed in giving new vigor to the great elementary principles of our popular constitutions.

—
THE LETTER.

Portsmouth, Dec. 7th, 1816.

Mr. Mitchel,

Dear Friend,

We have been here, in some difficulty, by reason of two vacancies which have occurred in the Senate of our state. The constitution happens to have provided that when a vacancy occurs, it shall be filled by electing one of the two persons who had the highest number of votes at the election. The two highest in each district were federalists; and if the vacancies should be filled, it must be of course by federalists. And if so, then the federalists would have as many members as we. And this might be the means of paralyzing the republican energies of the state!

In this distressing dilemma, recourse was naturally had, to that very republican measure a Caucus; after much debate, it was resolved that his Excellency, Gov. Plumer should despatch a messenger for the great Peter Allen of your state.

I am happy to inform you, that he arrived here, the day before yesterday; and last night another Caucus was held, at which this illustrious republican attended. He was accompanied by the Attorney General of your state. The presence of this gentleman produced some perplexity to the members of the Caucus, from the circumstance of *General Allen* introducing him, by the name of *Captain Matt*, from which, as well as his person, we believed him to be the great man's page. A motion was now made that he should be turned out, for that no member had ever been allowed to introduce his servant. Upon this the little gentleman declared his *high standing* in New-York, however *small* he might look there; and moreover, that he was conscience keeper to Peter Allen the Great, the sole fountain of all power in the state of New-York. This difficulty being settled, a high stool was brought in, and your Attorney General seated in it, much to his satisfaction.

Gov. Plumer opened the debate. He stated the peculiar delicacy of their situation, read the Constitution, and enquired whether, in the opinion of the illustrious strangers, they did not believe that the vacancies could be filled by them, the said *General Allen*, and *Captain Matt*.

To this General Allen responded that if there was no other way, the necessity of the

case would certainly give the Constitution that construction. But as such necessity did not exist, he recommended, that the vacancy should not be filled until all the business desired by the republican party, had been first done; and that, he said, would answer just as well, in keeping the power in republican hands, and thus giving to the Constitution and the public will a glorious triumph, as to elect him and Captain Matt.

This proposition gave serenity to every troubled heart, and spread joy over every gloomy visage.

Accordingly when it was afterwards moved to go into Convention to make a choice to fill the vacancies, the Republican Senators, unanimously voted in the NEGATIVE.

Thus, my dear friend, the vacancies remain, the Republicans preserve their ascendancy, and the Constitution is vindicated!

We learn that there are great difficulties in your State, about Gov. Tompkins's successor. And Gov. Plumer has suggested to General Allen the constitutionality of his assuming the reins. The General is of opinion that he would have a right to a casting vote on the subject, and says he is, as usual prepared to vote for himself, if Capt. Matt thinks it advisable.

Give my love to Captain Haff and Domine Wigton: and believe me

Yr's truly,

GANNETT GERRIMANDER.

—
A negligent police.—On Wednesday evening, a little before 10 o'clock, Mr. Daniel Oakey, corner of William and Pine-streets, discovered a villain attempting to enter the back door of his store, adjoining his dwelling house. The fellow had climbed over the high brick wall, in Pine-street, into the yard, unobserved, and began to examine the lock of the store-door, when Mr. Oakey, having occasion to step into the yard, heard a noise, which awakened his suspicions, and he immediately stepped into the house for a candle. In the mean time, the villain had succeeded in remounting the wall, and just as Mr. Oakey came to the door, leaped into the street, and took to his heels. Stop thief! was cried, but unfortunately, as usual; there was no watchman within hearing at the time, and he got off. He was dressed in light colored clothes, and, judging from his activity and appearance is a young man.—*E. Post.*

—
NEW-CASTLE, (Del.) Dec. 10—4 o'clock.

The ship Thomas Scattergood, owned by Edward Thomson, Esq. has just arrived from Calcutta, with a rich cargo. She is now in New-Castle Cove.

—
CHARLESTON, Dec. 4.

Latest from England—By the British ship Homer, Capt. Athol, arrived this day from

Liverpool, in 34 days passage, the editors of the Gazette have received Liverpool papers to the 28th, and London to the 25th October, both inclusive. The former contain London dates of the 26th, and Paris of the 22d October. They contain nothing of material importance—a few extracts will be found below.

LONDON, Oct. 24.

Commercial letters from France are said to mention that the Ministers of Louis XVIII. had resolved to make a fresh attempt to negotiate for the Sovereignty of St. Domingo, in consequence of which new Commissioners have sailed in a private manner from a small port in the neighborhood of Brest, in an unarmed vessel—they go direct to Petion's dominions, and it is understood that their tone will not be so high as that of their predecessors.

Letters from Pomerania, dated 25th ult. state that the crops had been all secured; that the wheat was a good crop, and in higher condition than last year; that rye was a very rich crop; barley tolerable, and peas rather scanty.

Oct. 25.—We are happy to state that there are no accounts to-day of new disturbances of any sort. There is not one word of truth in the statements of a morning paper yesterday, of riots having broken out in Staffordshire, and at Swansea and Brecon. All is quiet in that country and in Glamorganshire; and a letter from a magistrate near Newport, dated the 23d, takes no notice of any thing unpleasant having happened in Monmouthshire. The depot at Brecon is in state of the most perfect security. The staff of the Carmarthenshire militia, which had, with the greatest alacrity, made a forced march to render assistance, if necessary, had been ordered back to Carmarthen.

LONDON, Oct. 26.

A letter from Dover, dated Oct. 25, says, six transports arrived this day from Calais, with about 900 discharged men and invalids from our army in France.

"Sailed this day, L'Antigone French packet, and his Majesty's packet the Chichester, with mail and passengers, amongst whom were Lieut. Gen. Lord Hill, and other officers."

Letters from Lausanne state, that assassinations multiply in Italy in a frightful manner; travellers are stopped 15 or 20 leagues from Simplon. Three English families have late made sad experience of it; one of them had a courier killed, others have been robbed and plundered, and tied to trees in open day; so that the English who intended to pass the winter in Italy, have almost all returned to Lausanne.

From the National Intelligencer of Tuesday.

Mr. Barbour yesterday gave notice in the

Senate of his intention to propose an amendment to the constitution, declaring that no law varying the compensation of Members of Congress should take effect, until an election of Representatives should have intervened.

If we may judge by the vote in the Senate to amend Mr. Varnum's motion respecting the compensation law, a large majority of that body is opposed to a denunciation, and possibly to a repeal of it.

The House of Delegates of the state of Virginia has been almost exclusively occupied for many days, in a long and able debate on the question as to the time at which the banks of that state are to resume specie payments. The question is not yet finally disposed of. In its present state, the first day of July is the day fixed on, and will probably be ultimately carried.

Montfort Stokes, (lately elected to fill a vacancy for the present session) is also elected a Senator from the state of North Carolina for six years ensuing the 4th day of March next, by a majority, on the second ballot, of five or six votes over Bartlett Yancey, at present a Representative in Congress from that state.

CONGRESS.

IN SENATE—MONDAY, DECEMBER 9.

Mr. Talbot, from Kentucky, and Mr. Campbell, from Tennessee, appeared and took their seats.

The President of the Senate communicated a report made in obedience to the resolution of the Senate of the 20th of April last, requiring the secretaries of the departments to report jointly to the senate, in the first week of the next session of Congress, a plan to enforce the annual settlement of the public accounts, and a more certain accountability of the public expenditure in their respective departments.

The Senate resumed the consideration of the motion made by Mr. Varnum on the 20th inst. in the following words:

Resolved, That it is expedient to repeal a law passed at the last session of Congress, entitled "An act to change the mode of compensation to the Members of the Senate and House of Representatives and the Delegates from Territories," and that a committee be appointed to prepare and report a bill for that purpose.

On motion of Mr. Tail, to amend the same by striking out from the word "*that*" in the first line, the whole of the resolution, and inserting in lieu thereof "a committee be appointed to enquire into the expediency of repealing or modifying the law passed at the last session of Congress, entitled "an act to change the mode of compensation to

"the Members of the Senate and House of Representatives, and the Delegates from Territories," with leave to report by bill or otherwise."

[The object of this motion being to deprive the resolve of its positive character, and make it a motion for enquiry only.]

The question on Mr. Tait's motion was decided affirmatively, by the following vote:

YEAS—Messrs. Ashum, Barbour, Brown, Campbell, Chace, Condit, Daggett, Fromentin, Gaillard, Hardin, Horsey, Howell, Hunter, Lacock, Mason, of N. H. Mason, of Va. Morrow, Roberts, Talbot, Tait, Thompson, Tichenor, Wells, Williams.—24.

NAYS—Messrs. Macon, Ruggles, Sanford, Varnum, Wilson.—5.

The resolve as modified, was then agreed to; and Messrs. Daggett, Fromentin and Ruggles, were appointed the committee.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 9.

Mr. Archer and Mr. Goldsborough, from Maryland; Mr. Wallace, from Pennsylvania, and Mr. Sheffey, from Virginia, appeared and took their seats.

After the usual reception and reference of a great number of petitions—

Mr. Forsyth rose, and called the attention of the House to the reconsideration of a resolution adopted, on his motion, on Friday last; the object of which was, to enquire of the Executive by what authority the judgments of the commissioner of claims had been paid. He was, he said, altogether mistaken in supposing that the act establishing the office contained no appropriation for paying the claims, as on subsequent examination of the act for another purpose he had discovered. The mistake originated from a consultation of the marginal notes to the law, and to the several appropriation laws of the last session, from which he could not discover that an appropriation had been made. As the resolution had not been presented to the President, he hoped the House would indulge him in reconsidering it.

The House having agreed to reconsider the resolution, it was withdrawn by Mr. Forsyth.

INDIANA STATE.

The house on motion of Mr. Harrison, of Ohio, proceeded to the order of the day on the recognizing the republicanism and conformity to constitution and law of the constitution of the new State of Indiana.—In committee of the whole, Mr. Desha in the chair.

On motion of Mr. Milnor, of Pa. the constitution was read through for the further information of the House; and its verification examined.

No debate took place on the resolution; which was reported to the house, and ordered to a third reading.

It was accordingly read a third time, and passed, unanimously.

NATIONAL FLAG.

Mr. Wendover of N. Y. offered for consideration the following resolution:

Resolved, That a committee be appointed to enquire into the expediency of altering the flag of the United States.

The House having agreed, by a bare majority, to consider this resolution—

Mr. Wendover said, as there appeared to be much opposition to the motion, he would not press it for the present; but suffer it to be laid on the table. He would only remark, that the flag was not now appropriate; that there was an incongruity in it, which appeared to him to require correction.

The motion was laid on the table.

On motion of Mr. Peter, of Md.

Resolved nem. con. That the military committee be directed to enquire into the expediency of establishing by law one or more foundries for the manufacture of brass and iron ordnance, and what alteration it is expedient to make in the present system of supplying the army with provisions.

On motion of Mr. Wright, of Md.

Resolved, That a committee be appointed to enquire into the expediency of paying the militia expences incurred by the several states, without the previous sanction or authority of the government of the United States; with leave to report thereon by bill or otherwise.

The above was concurred in by a small majority.

On motion of Mr. Edwards,

Resolved, That the committee on military affairs be instructed to enquire into the expediency of making some provision for the widows of such soldiers as enlisted in the army during the late war for the term of five years or during the war.

On motion of Mr. T. M. Nelson, of Va.

Resolved, That the committee on military affairs be instructed to enquire into the expediency of amending so much of an act, entitled, "An act making further provision for military services during the late war," as makes it necessary that the guardians of the children of deceased soldiers of the regular army, relinquish the claims of such children to the bounty in land which is due for the services of their parents.

On motion of Mr. Tucker, of Va.

Resolved, That the committee on roads and canals be instructed to inquire into the expediency of providing by law for the construction of a turnpike road from Winchester in Virginia, to unite with the great turnpike road, at Carter's at the foot of Alleghany mountain.

On motion of Mr. Brooks, of N. Y.

Resolved, That a committee be appointed to inquire what amendments are necessary in the act passed at the last session for giving a bounty in land to certain Canadian volunteers and that the committee have leave to report by bill or otherwise.

Adjourned.

In consequence of its being understood that the Rev. Mr. Frey, a converted Jew, was to preach at Dr. Broadhead's church on Sunday evening, an unusual concourse of citizens of all denominations assembled at early candle light. The church in a short time was completely filled, and many others anxiously pressing at the different doors for admission. At this moment, an alarm originated in the street, and spread throughout the church. Fire, and the falling of the galleries was reiterated to the utter consternation of the audience. Men and women dashed the windows to pieces in order to escape; and the screams of women and children was appalling.

Dr. Broadhead, and the heads of the congregation at length succeeded in tranquilizing their fears and the service of the church proceeded without further interruption—We are happy to learn, that notwithstanding the immense crowd and pressure, no individual experienced any personal injury. It may be proper here to add, that such confusion may be avoided on such occasions, if the ladies as well as the gentlemen would act with more complacency and display a greater spirit of accommodation. G.

[We are informed that the above scene of alarm was occasioned by two evil disposed boys in the gallery. One of them had a stick, which he snapped in pieces with his feet, while the other gave the alarm of the gallery's falling. It is to be lamented that the culprits were not secured; but the alarm was so general and instantaneous as to secure impunity.—*Philad. Gaz.*

From the Norfolk Herald of Dec. 6.

The schr. James Lawrence, Post, from N. York bound to this port, is on shore on Currituck beach about two miles to the northward of the Inlet. The James Lawrence left Sandy Hook on Saturday last with every prospect of a rapid run, the wind blowing fresh from the eastward; but the fortuitous breeze soon increased to a gale of such violence that not a rag of canvass could be kept on the schooner, and hence it was found impossible to steer her through the chops of the Capes. The only choice that remained in this exigency, was to run her on shore as near her destined port as possible, or to keep her adrift till the gale should subside, with an almost certain prospect of her being brought

up by Cape Hatteras Shoals. The first proposition was adopted as the lesser evil, and the vessel was beached without any apparent injury to her cargo. There were several passengers on board, all of whom we understand have arrived in town; the cargo consisting principally of Dry Goods, it is reported to be in good order, and there is every possibility that the schooner will be got off with very little trouble.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 2.

Yesterday a report prevailed here, that Mr. Brown, who was employed to run the boundary line between us and the Osage Indians, was massacred with his whole party by the Osages.

The above news was received in town by the Cherokee interpreter, who had it from a man of the name of Williams, as follows:—That Mr. B. had a fight with the Osages and lost 10 or 12 of his men; and he killed 6 or 7 Osages.—It is known that Mr. B. had but two guns with him, yet from the faithless and ferocious character of the Osages, apprehensions are entertained for his safety. Mr. Brown may have been detained by sickness; he has been expected here for two weeks past.

A letter from Lymerick, dated Sept. 14, says—"On Saturday last E. Wrixon, Esq. son to J. Wrixon, Esq. of Welsh town, in the county of Cork, accompanied by his brother Henry and a few labourers, went to distraint part of the lands of Dunbury, in the said county, having power of attorney from his father to do so, and having distrained, they were proceeding to impound the distress, when several stones were thrown at him, and one cow rescued. They got on to Fubcrlissheen cross, when a number of men, exceeding 100, from the bogs of Monctue and Ballinguile, and several other places armed with sticks, stones, and pikes got assembled at an angle below the cross which, when Mr. W. perceived, he halted, so as to give the mob time to get on the road, and then having placed his brother and his men in the rear of the cattle, he went in front and offered to read his power, and used every entreaty to be permitted to pass; and was told by the mob that they did not fear fire arms, nor did they care for his power, and that he should not impound a beast; and several stones being then thrown, Mr. W. fired when he wounded six persons severely; he then called for a second blunderbuss. Some delay being given in consequence of the cattle being between him and his men, one of the mob ran to disarm him, whom Mr. W. instantly knocked down. He then got the blunderbuss and proceeded, making the mob clear to one side of the road, when he was opposed by another, who shared the same fate; and then by a man

named Kennedy, who took his coat and waistcoat off and who was the most active of the mob, and had previously struck Mr. Henry Wrixon.—Mr. W. desired him to go one side, that he did not wish to shoot him; Kennedy refused, and swore he should not take a beast. He then threw several stones to stop the cattle, when Mr. W. gave him a blow of the blunderbuss, from which his life is despaired of. Having thus disposed of nine of them, Mr. W. was allowed to pass without further opposition."

The following law suit or rather succession of law-suits, as detailed in a French paper, furnishes a curious specimen of the glorious uncertainty, complexity, and expense of French law: in this respect at least, if not in their liberty, they resemble ourselves:—"The Criminal Section of the Court of Appeal was occupied the day before yesterday with a very serious case, although originating only in a trifling wager of four bottles of wine; but the parties (two Normans) have contrived, by their obstinacy, to involve in this law-suit their fortune, their liberty and their honor. Quetel, one of their parties, passing through Troan, in Calvadoes, stopped at the Inn of Valdempierre, the other party, where he slept. After supper he made a bet of four bottles of wine with the servant of the Inn; he lost the bet and refused to pay it. Valdempierre detained as a pledge the horse of Quetel. The latter sets out for Cane, and summons Valdempierre to restore his horse and portmanteau, containing a bag of 1,220 francs in gold. Valdempierre offers to give up the horse, but not the bag and portmanteau. The Civil Tribunal decrees that Quetel should have his horse on giving security for the expense.

"Quetel accuses Valdempierre in public of having robbed him of a bag, containing 1,220 francs; and the latter institutes a suit against him in the Criminal Court for defamation. On the other hand, Quetel charges him with robbery. This latter charge is rejected, and the Criminal Court declares Quetel guilty of defamation, and sentences him to a year's imprisonment, a fine of 3,000 francs, interdiction from the exercise of civil rights for ten years, and to 15,000 francs damages and costs.

"From this sentence Quetel appeals, and demands that the cause should be sent back to the Civil Tribunal before which it was brought at first. Double proceedings take place, in which two decrees of the royal court are obtained against Quetel. Then follows an appeal from each of these decrees both of which the supreme court has confirmed. People acquainted with such proceedings may calculate the enormous expenses which this singular affair has cost the obstinate Quetel. His fortune, which is considerable, it is said,

is scarcely able to sustain it. Eighteen witnesses have been heard, voluminous memoirs have been printed, the most able advocates retained, and paid, and all this about four bottles of wine!"

MUSIC.

Is there a spot through all the varied earth,
Where nature triumphs in a human birth,
But yields to Music undisputed sway,
And owns the magic of her Heaven-born lay?
Thine! Music thine! to strike with powerful art,
Responsive chords on every feeling heart!
To lift the soul on meek devotion's prayer,
To solace sorrow and to soothe despair!
From lisping infancy, to life's decline,
In every age, or state, the art divine;
Still claims o'er man its soft yet strong controul,
And sways, at will, each passion of the soul!

Who has not mark'd the infant's playful smile,
While some fond mother's song, its pains beguile?
Its eye! which struggles still to wake and hear,
The sounds which lull its pangs and charms its ear?

Who has not mark'd that still reluctant eye,
Clos'd by the mother's plaintive lullaby?

The rudest savage of the rudest clime,
In some wild measure and discordant rhyme,
Provokes the mad'ning dance, or warrior throng;
And rules men's passions by the charm of Song,
The lowliest peasant who prepares the soil,
With cheerful ditty, half beguiles his toil!
And labour done, around his evening blaze,
Recounts, in song, the deeds of former days,
So on the deck, the sturdy seaman takes;
His patient watch, and spite of nature, wakes,
And as the darkling waves around him swell,
The Helmsman chaunts the cheering sound
"All's well!"

The following is an imitation of a copy of verses which was presented to Madame Bonaparte when she was Madame Beauharnoise. The imagery is beautiful and the allegory well sustained. We have indulged in many a pleasant reverie in the contemplation of this ingenious play upon words, as it is represented to the eye, in the office of one of our former friends. Whether it be love or time that he consults, we hope it will be long before either shall have power to detain the cheerful current of his thoughts, or congeal that stream of benevolence which animates his actions.—*Port Folio*.

Destin'd with restless foot to roam,
Old Time, a venerable sage,
Reaches a river's brink, and—"Come,"
He cries, "have pity on my age.
What! on these banks forgotten I,
Who mark each moment with my glass!
Hear damsels, hear my suppliant cry,
And courteously help time to pass!"

Reclining on the farther shore,
Full many a gentle nymph look'd on;
And fain to speed his passage o'er,
Made Love, their boatman, fetch the crone;
But one, of all the group, most staid,
Still war'd her vent'rous mates—"Alas,
How oft has shipwreck whelm'd the maid,
Whose pity would help Time to pass!"

Lightly his boat across the stream
 Love guides, his hoary freight receives,
 And, fluttering 'mid the sunny gleam,
 His canvass to the breezes gives :
 And plying light his little oars—
 In treble now, and now in bass,
 "See, girls," th' enraptured urchin roars,
 How gaily Love makes Time to pass !"

But soon—'tis Love's proverbial crime—
 Exhausted, he his oars let fall ;
 And quick those oars are snatch'd by Time,
 And—heard ye not the rallier's call ?—
 "What tir'd so soon of thy sweet toil,
 Poor child thou sleepest !"—I, alas !
 In graver strain repeat, the while,
 My song—" 'tis Time makes Love to pass."

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 14.

IMPOSITION RESENTED. The person who furnished us with the letter, we published yesterday, signed by Gannet Gerrimander, is requested to play us no more of his tricks. There is great meanness in thus imposing upon confiding friendship. Strange as it may be, we have this time at least, been sadly taken in : for so far from the account of Peter Allen and Captain Matt having been out of the state, we are assured by a gentleman in whom we can confide, that he saw Peter Allen not ten days ago drinking gin with Mr. Speaker Cruger, in Ontario County ; and not four days ago he saw Captain Matt, arm in arm with Judge Thompson, publicly walking in the streets of Albany. Another gentleman assures us that the Legislature of New-Hampshire are in session at *Concord*, and not at *Portsmouth*. And a variety of democrats have expressed to me their resentment for supposing that the democrats of New-Hampshire had not wit enough to cheat the federalists without the aid of Peter Allen. The whole letter turns out, in short, to be a fabrication, and we have been made the innocent instrument of its promulgation. All which we deeply regret, and humble ourselves, accordingly.

For the Courier.

THE LYCEUM.

MR. GARDENIER.—Every philanthropist must feel gratified to see the *Schools* of improvement, that are opening for the advancement of our youth in those arts and sciences, so necessary to qualify them for public life. Oratory is one of the noblest subjects, and our own country one of the best fields for its cultivation, that ever claimed the attention of mankind. And, after the proofs already exhibited, none will be so hardy as to deny, that American genius requires nothing but cultivation to enable it to afford specimens, in every art and science, rivalling those, which have so long commanded the admiration of the world. I, therefore, hail the es-

tablishment of the *Forum* and the *Rostrum* as an important era in our literary history. Mr. Ogilvie deserves our everlasting gratitude for the excitement he has produced, and the spirit he has infused into the public mind. I admire the judgment, discernible in the selection of the ancient and venerable manes of *Rostrum* and *Forum*. They will be a perpetual memento to the orators and disputants, who appear therein for public exhibition, keeping constantly before them the immortal examples they are to follow. Those who are ambitious to shine in the Council, the Senate or the Bar ; who would sway the multitude with the persuasive voice of eloquence, or protect the needy by the mighty army oratory, will resort to the *Rostrum* and the *Forum*.—But man has other duties to perform. We cannot all go to Congress, nor be employed in the public defence of the People's Rights.—Besides, these are situations, in which the fair part of society are never actively engaged. Shall they be neglected ? Surely not—for on them depends much of the happiness, and many of the sweetest enjoyments of life. The *Forum* and the *Rostrum* will afford an excellent school to prepare our young men for the duties of public life ; and, as such, deserve to be cultivated with an attentive and fostering hand. But while due attention is paid to these departments, let us not neglect those, which more immediately involve the private relations of society. In addition to the *Rostrum* and the *Forum*, let us have a *Lyceum* for the cultivation of plants and flowers, too delicate to endure the torrid sun of public exhibition.—I have selected the sacred name of *Lyceum*, probably for the same reasons, that those institutions, already established, are designated by the *Rostrum* and the *Forum* ;—not because I propose to revive the *School of Philosophy*, at which *Aristotle* presided, but to establish a *School for intellectual improvement*, which that Father of Philosophy would not blush to honour with his presence. Numerous and abundant are the sources of mental enjoyment, from which gentlemen of leisure and a retired life may increase their own happiness, and that of those about them. Many, too, are the scenes, in which the delicate, the brilliant, and fascinating female mind is peculiarly calculated to please and delight. But—it would be presumption in me to attempt, alone, to draw the design of a structure, that will require the union of more powers, than ever fell to the lot of an individual, to erect. With this hint, therefore, to the public, I drop the subject for the present.

ACADEMICUS.

FOR THE COURIER.

Mr. Editor—The following lines were put into my hands, many years ago, by the author, who is well known as being a "Jack of all trades." The occasion of their being

written, was a conversation respecting the extraordinary talents of certain great men, and the merits of their productions. Samuel Johnson was highly extolled by one of the company. The writer perhaps for the sake of argument, asked "Where is your proof? the judgment of others is to me none, or I should admire Milton." After mentioning the most celebrated productions of Johnson, his eulogist even pronounced him to be a poet. "He did make some lines on a dish of tea—In which there was no spark of poetry—Give me a subject, you shall better see—In only one M. I. N. U. T. E." "Any thing! any thing! replied his opponent; let it be a rhapsody; however, as the Madeira has made you so lively." In about the time which it must take me to copy it, the following lines were laid before the company.

I'd rather climb old Andes' rugged side,
Than mount the hill where Fame's proud tem-
shines,

There mark the ragings of the western tide,
As, up the east, night's shadowy monsters glide;
And from my throne the wave-wash'd sun de-
clines.

And then, when darkness veiled the world be-
low,

I'd hold wise converse with some neighb'ring star,
Or list the strife of elemental war,
As down the cloud-girt steep the tempest roared
afar.

When sluggard sleep had left his murky cell,
Wrapt in the misty mantle of the night,
Above his power some favoring dream I'd tell
To airy Sylph, or wandring mountain Sprite,
Who, floating on bright Venus' silv'ry light,
To Hudson's distant shore should wing his flight,
Pour in Eliza's breast of sympathy
Some happy dream of love, and hope, and me,
High perch'd amid the spangled canopy.

And, if perchance, the wand'ring Queen of night
Should seek Endymion on that distant shore,
I'd seize her by her horns, nor quit the fight—
Nay, with a lover's sigh blow out her light,
Unless her victor round the world she bore.
Not all Olympus then could rival me!
Myriads of stars my dictates should obey;
Old Jupiter himself should homage pay—
In short, my path should be a *brighter milky way*.
If Sol should prove a rebel to my power,
No more on Thetis' lap should he recline:
I'd raise the ocean in one mighty shower,
And put him out in less than half an hour,
Or lash him with a comet-cat-o-nine.
And when, at last, fatigued with childish play,
Adown the rainbow arch I'd smoothly glide,
Or on the vollied light'ning homeward ride,
To eat some blue-points fry'd.—I would it were
to night. G. S.

[Translated for the Freeman's Journal.]

Gregor M'Gregor, General of Brigade, in the
Republican Armies, and Commander in Chief
of that of the Centre.

To the inhabitants of Barcelona.
Barcelonese!

Liberty, offspring of heaven, has descend-
ed upon the heights of Ocuman and Chroro-
ny, and her voice, terrible to tyrants, has re-
sounded through the deep vallies of Aragua,
over the vast plains of the Ypire and the
Gronoko, and in the silent caverns, where
innocence and modesty sought shelter from
the Spaniards, among tigers. At her cry,
the most powerful bulwarks of despotism
crumbled into dust. Their armies were scat-
tered like heaps of sand driven before the
hurricane; and neither the strongest, most
courageous, or best disciplined of them all,
were able to make a stand for a moment in
the advantageous post of the Alacran with-
out being completely destroyed. But few
obstacles remain for you to overcome; the
operation of mere force and courage is
brought to an end; and already is the time
to begin the exercise of wisdom and virtue.
Let a brazen wall divide the past transac-
tions from those which are before us; every
thing must be forgotten, every thing forgiv-
en; feel no other hatred but that of Despo-
tism, nor any other attachment but that of
Liberty.

Barcelonese! You will have the reward
and honor of being the first to assist in the
furtherance of this illustrious transaction.—
Give to the people of Venezuela, the most
splendid example of republican liberality,
patriotism, union, and brotherly concord.—
Let them see that the instructions of experi-
ence have not been lost upon you; in short,
let us endeavor to lay the foundation upon
firm principles, of a government free and be-
nificial, qualified to raise our fine country to
that exalted rank of power and happiness,
which nature spontaneously would have
guided it to, but for the stupid and deplorable
sway of the Spaniards.

Head Quarters, at the Carito, September
11, 1816.

(Signed) GREGOR M'GREGOR.

Charles Ridgeley, Esq. is re-elected gover-
nor of the state of Maryland for the ensuing
year.

The ship Thomas Scattergood, has had the
remarkable fine passage of 116 days from the
Sand Heads, Calcutta, and brings a cargo
fully equal in value to the ship Benjamin
Rush, whose arrival we mentioned a few
days ago, and is owned, we understand,
chiefly by E. Thompson, Esq. Since the
sailing of those ships from this port for India,
our government has levied a duty on goods
generally from India, equal to ninety per
cent. which is regarded equal to a prohibition
for the future, and from which those valuable
cargoes are exempt, in consequence of the
ships having departed from the United States
previous to the passage of the law.

We have been favoured with the perusal

of a letter from a house in Liverpool, respecting British goods returned to England, and annex an extract for the information of our mercantile friends :

" We have made enquiry as to the possibility of relanding British manufactured goods, that may have been sent to the United States, and find it will be allowed without the necessity of any Order in Council. The documents you forwarded us for the goods belonging to —, will be quite sufficient.

Documents sent.

Copy of original invoice.

Bill of lading.

Custom-house landing certificate,

Consignee's certificate before a notary, of goods being unsaleable except to a loss, and these certified by the British Consul."

[*Phil. Free Jour.*

Extracts from London Papers to the 28th Oct. received at Charleston.

LIVERPOOL, Oct. 28.

Upland cottons are in rather limited demand at the prices quoted. Sea-Islands are exceedingly dull, and several holders are selling off their stocks at public sale. Rice has been lately very brisk at a great advance in price—but has again become dull, and is on the decline.

Upland Cotton, 17 a 19 1-2d; Sea-Islands, 1s 11d a 2s 3d; Rice, (in bond,) 32 a 36s per cwt.

PARIS, Oct. 22.

Charles Monier, ex-adjutant of engineers, condemned to die for being an accomplice in a plot for obtaining possession of the castle of Vincennes, after poisoning the garrison, was to have been executed yesterday. He was brought from the Ricetree, to the Conciergerie, at half past 9 o'clock. Still ignorant of the rejection of his appeal to the court of Cassation, he was quite at his ease, and thought only of undergoing an examination; but when the goaler told him he must prepare for death, he broke out into violent transports. 'What,' said he, 'must I die! to-day!—I have been deceived; I expected a pardon.' The Abbe Moutez, chaplain, then offered him the consolation, of religion but he was incapable of listening. He asked urgently for M. Tourret, his advocate, whose arrival appeared to claim him. 'If I make discoveries,' said he, 'may I hope for pardon?' At last, about 4 o'clock, when the executioners entered his cell, he said—'let some magistrate have the goodness to hear me; I am ready to speak.' Soon after, M. Dupaty, a counsel of the royal court, came down to a room of the prison into which Monier was brought. From the window of this room, which looks into the court of the prison, Monier perceived the fatal cart, at which he shuddered with affright. Monier remained about three quarters of an hour with M.

Dupaty, and the discoveries he made seemed so important, that the chancellor was made acquainted with them, who sent an order to stay the execution, all the preparations for which, were made in the Place de Greve.

CONGRESS.

IN SENATE.—TUESDAY, DECEMBER 10.

The resolution offered by Mr. Barbour to amend the rules of the house, so as to authorize the appointment of standing committees on foreign relations, on commerce, on claims, &c. &c. was finally agreed to.

Mr. Barbour, having obtained leave, introduced a resolution, proposing an amendment to the constitution of the United States, in the following words :

" No law, varying the compensation for the services of the Senators and Representatives shall take effect until an election of Representatives, shall have intervened."

The Senate adjourned.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 10.

At the usual hour of meeting—

Mr. Lowndes apprized the House that in consequence of the death of an infant child of the Speaker, he would not be able to attend this day to open the House. Mr. L. therefore, moved that the House should adjourn until to-morrow.

The Clerk of the House having put the question on this motion, it was carried *nem. con*

PETITIONS PRESENTED AND REFERRED
IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

[From the 3d to the 10th inst. both inclusive.]

By the Speaker, from the Kentucky Abolition Society; from Somerset county, Md. praying for a port of entry.

By Mr. Lewis, from the Union Bank of Alexandria; from the Farmers Bank of Alexandria; from Edwin C. Brown; from the Central Bank of Georgetown and Washington; from Wm. Clayton.

By Mr. Peter, from the Farmer's and Mechanic's Bank of Alexandria.

By Mr. Lattimore, from John Burnet, sen.

By Mr. Smith, of Maryland, from Bowie, Kurtz & Co.

By Mr. Herbert, from the Columbia Insurance Company.

By Mr. Reynolds, from Wm. Clements.

By Mr. Whiteside, from Mary Coles.

By Mr. Lattimore, from David Crum; from inhabitants of that part of Mississippi territory, formerly called West Florida.

By Mr. Wilde, from John Dent.

By Mr. Tallmadge, from John Delafield.

By Mr. Johnson, of Kentucky, from Rufus

Easton, (contesting the election of J. Scott as Delegate from Missouri territory;) from Major Samuel K. Lowry; from Commodore Richard Taylor; from Nimrod Young.

By Mr. *Iyon*, from Fletcher and Taylor.

By Mr. *T. Wilson*, from James Gibson; from Pentland, Hegins and Steele.

By Mr. *Dickens*, from Jacob Greer.

By Mr. *Hopkinson*, from Wm. Haslet.

By Mr. *Cilley*, from inhabitants of Northfield, &c. respecting a post road.

By Mr. *Parris*, from Daniel Manley; from Captain Samuel Tucker.

By Mr. *Edwards*, from John Miner.

By Mr. *Robertson*, from the heirs of John O'Connor,

By Mr. *Grosvenor*, from Elias Parks.

By Mr. *Speaker*, from the heir of Peter Stutes; from George Shannon; from Pentland, Hegins and Steele.

By Mr. *Wilde*, from Joseph Thorn.

By Mr. *Ward* of Mass. a petition of James Prince, Marshal for Massachusetts, praying to be allowed a sum of money paid by him to the Attorney for the said district, by order of the court, for travelling expences on judicial business, which payment has been rejected at the Treasury.

By Mr. *Wendover*, the petition of James Ware, praying to be placed on the navy pension list.

By Mr. *Savage*, from John McCrea, in behalf of himself and Peter Wakefield, custom house officers under Peter Saily, collector, praying remuneration for losses and sickness in consequence of being seized by a party of Indians, and carried into the enemy's country whilst in the execution of their duty during the late war.

By Mr. *Whiteside*, from James Humes, collector of direct and internal duties for the sixth district of Pennsylvania, praying to be allowed commissions on certain monies not deposited when collected, but in the year following.

By Mr. *Vancey*, from Edward Barry and John Hodge, praying compensation for private property consumed by the burning of the Navy Yard in this city.

By Mr. *Pickens*, from Frederick Stevelie, praying compensation for the service of certain militiamen, called into the service of the United States from the state of Georgia, in the year seventeen hundred and ninety four, whose interest in the said claims the petitioner has purchased.

By Mr. *Taylor* of N. Y. from Rachel Vin.

By Mr. *Smith* of Md. from Bowie & Kurtz, and others, frequently before presented.

By Mr. *Brown*, from Wm. L. Hupper, Wm. Studley and Benj. Webbon, praying allowance of refused bounty on certain fishing vessels.

By Mr. *King*, from Joseph Storer, collector

of Kennebunk, praying further compensation for his services during the existence of the embargo, &c.

By Mr. *Hopkinson*, from the sugar refiners of the city of Philadelphia, praying a repeal of the duty on their manufacture.

By Mr. *Smith* of Md. from John Ricand.

By Mr. *Hammond*, from Alpheus Hill; by Mr. Brooks, from persons on behalf of Nicholas Rouse; by Mr. Betts, of Anthony Latour-ette; by Mr. Heister, petition of John Hoff; by Mr. Dickens, from Lambert Robertson; by Mr. Hopkinson, from the officers of the Pennsylvania line of the revolutionary army; by Mr. Smith of Va. a petition of John W. Godfrey;—severally praying pensions and compensations for military services and supplies.

By Mr. *Newton*, from Eliza Tarbell, widow of Joseph Tarbell, deceased, late a captain in the navy, praying that such provision may be made for the support of herself and her two children, as to Congress may seem proper.

By Mr. *Lattimore*, the petition of the Legislature of the Mississippi Territory, praying for admission into the Union. [Messrs. Lattimore, Robertson, Desha, Tucker, Harrison, Pitkin and Tallmadge, are the committee on this subject.]

By Mr. *Condit*, from Dr. James Smith, agent under the act for encouraging Vaccination:—

[Messrs. Cordiet, Little, Wendover, Brown, and Woodward, are the committee on this subject.]

By Mr. *Smith*, of Md. from Thomas I. Allen, brother and administrator of the late Captain Allen of the U. States Navy, praying compensation for services rendered by Captain Allen, his officers and crew in making captures, &c. during the late war.

By Mr. *Little*, from Wm. H. Rose, praying to be enabled to obtain an honorable discharge from the 38th Regt. of Infantry.

By Mr. *Lewis*, from James Sanderson and others.

By Mr. *Robertson*, from Joseph Vidal.

The committee in the House of Representatives on amending the Canadian Volunteer act, are Messrs. Brooks, Smith of Md. Alexander, Ross and Burwell.

The committee on the question of authorising payment of certain militia expences incurred by the several states, without the authority of the United States, are Messrs. Wright, Pleasants, Chappell, Creighton, Parris, Webster, Law.

The committee of enquiry into the decisions of the Commissioner of Claims, are Messrs. Williams, Creighton, McKee, Mills, Jewett, Smith of Va. and W. P. Maclay.

The following lines on the death of Sheridan from the pen of Moore, are taken from the

London Morning Chronicle; it will be seen that the poet has used his *licence*, and abused the Prince Regent with merciless severity.

LINES

ON THE DEATH OF ———

Principil-us placuisse viris!!

Yes grief will have way—but the fast falling tear
Shall be mingled with deep execrations on those.

Who shall bask in that Spirit's meridian career,
And yet leave it thus lonely and dark at its close:—

Whose vanity flew round him only while fed,
By the odour his fame in the summer time gave!—

Whose vanity now with quick scent for the dead,
Re-appears—like a vampire to feed at his grave!

Oh! it sickens the heart to see bosoms so hollow,
And spirits so mean in the great and high-born;

To think what a long line of titles may follow,
The relics of him who died—friendless and lorn!

How proud they can press to the funeral array,
Of him, whom they shunned in his sickness and sorrow:—

How bailiffs may seize his last blanket to-day,
Whose pall shall be held up by nobles to-morrow!

And thou too, whose life a sick epicure's dream,
Incoherent and gross, even grosser had pass'd,
Were it not for that cordial and soul-giving beam,
Which his friendship and wit o'er thy nothingness cast;—

No, not for the wealth of the lad that supplies thee

With millions to heap upon Foppery's shrine!
No, not for the riches of all who despise thee,
Though this would make Europe's whole opulence mine;

Would I suffer—what e'en in the heart that thou hast,

All mean as it is—must have consciously burn'd,

When the pittance which shame had wrung from thee at last,

And which found all his wants at an end, was returned!

"Was this then the fate"—future ages will say,
When some names shall live but in history's curse;

When truth will be heard and these lords of a day,

Be forgotten as fools; or remembered as worse:

"Was this then the fate of that high gifted man,
"The pride of the palace, the bower and the hall,

"The orator, dramatist, minstrel—who ran

"Through each mode of the lyre, and was master of all!

"Whose mind was an essence compounded with art

"From the finest and best of all other men's powers;—

"Who ruled like a wizzard the world of the heart,
"And could call up its sunshine or bring down its showers!

"Whose humour, as gay as the fire-fly's light,
"Play'd round every object and shone as it play'd;

"Whose wit in the combat as gentle as bright,
Ne'er carried a heart-stain away on its blade;

"Whose eloquence—brightening whatever it tried.

"Whether reason or fancy, the gay or the grave—

"Was as rapid as deep, and as brilliant a tide
"As ever bore Freedom aloft on its wave?"

Yes, such was the man, and so wretched his fate,
And thus sooner or later shall all have to grieve,

Who waste their morn's dew in the beams of the great,

And expect 'twill return to refresh them at eve!

In the woods of the north there are insects that prey

On the brain of the Elk to his very last sigh;*
Oh Genius! thy patrons, more cruel than they,
First feed on thy brains, and then leave thee to die!
T. B.

* Naturalists have observed, that upon dissecting an Elk, there were found in its head some large flies, with its brain almost eaten away by them.

HISTORY OF POLAND..

WILKESBARRE, (Penn.) Dec. 9.

Singular instance of female heroism.—About two weeks since the wife of Mr. John Cobb, of Providence, in this county, observed a wolf following some sheep directly towards the house in which they lived; and as her husband was absent from home, she immediately took down his rifle, and approached the wolf, who stopped as she advanced. She levelled the piece at him and snapped it three times in succession without effect. Being convinced that the rifle would not go off, she resolved upon another mode of attack, and immediately approached the wolf, who began to advance, and with the breech of the gun she struck him on the head, when the breech broke off; not discouraged, however, at this accident, she kept the wolf at bay with the barrel, and called to her son, (a boy about ten years) to bring an axe; who did so; but as he approached, the wolf made towards him, when he threw the axe at the wolf and retreated. The wolf immediately turned, and again attacked the woman; who had in the mean time secured a club, with which she beat the wolf, and killed him, without receiving any injury.

MARRIED.

Last evening, by the Rev. Mr. Malloe. Mr. James Walsh to Miss Susan Nelson Coddington, both of this city.